

VISIT...

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I HEARD LOVE IS BLIND

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE

SHEETS
PIANO

♩ = 76



I could-n't re - sist him. His eyes were like yours, - his



hair was ex - act - ly the shade of brown. He's just not as tall, —



but I could-n't tell. — It was dark and I was ly - ing down.





You are ev - 'ry - thing. He means no - thing to me.






I can't e - ven re - mem - ber his name. Why you so up - set?






Ba - by you were-n't there, and I was think - ing of you when I came.





What do you ex - pect? You left me here a - lone.



I drank so much, and need - ed your touch. _ Don't o - ver - re - act. _



_ I pre - tend - ed he _ was you. _ You would - n't want me _ to be lone - ly. _



How can I put it so _ you un - der - stand.



I did - n't let _ him hold _ my hand. _ But he

Em7 Em7^{b5}

looked — like you, I guess he looked — like you. —

Dmaj7 F#m7^{b5} B⁹ Em7

No — he was - n't — you, — but you — can still — trust me.

Em7^{b5} Dmaj7

This ain't in - fi - del - i - ty, — It's not cheat - ing, you were on —

F#m7^{b5} B⁹ Em7 G/A A⁶ Dmaj7

— my mind. yes — he — looked like you, but I heard love is blind.